

A Fawcett Publication

MARCH

# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

10¢  
NO. 49



SEARING  
Through the Skyrays  
WITH THE  
DAUNTLESS SPACE-SOVEREIGN!

# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor  
**WILL LIEBERSON**

Editor  
**ROY ALD**



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

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**WOW COMICS**

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*W. A. Fawcett, Jr.*  
PRESIDENT

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**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT** and the MARAUDERS OF THE DEEP

**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT**  
"INTERPLANETARY STORY"  
TRIP to the MOON



CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT IS KNOWN TO MANY AS ONE OF AMERICA'S GREAT INVENTORS, BUT ONLY A TRUSTED FEW KNOW THAT IT IS HE WHO DONS THE BLAZING UNIFORM THAT SPELLE TERROR TO EVIL FORCES AND BECOMES THAT IRON-FISTED FIGHTER FOR

**SGT. TWILIGHT**  
MEETS THE DAWN

**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!**



**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT**  
FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM

Plus these short features!

**PILOT PETE - INVENTIONS - JOHNNY BLAIR**  
PULSATING "RED SKYE" SHORT STORY

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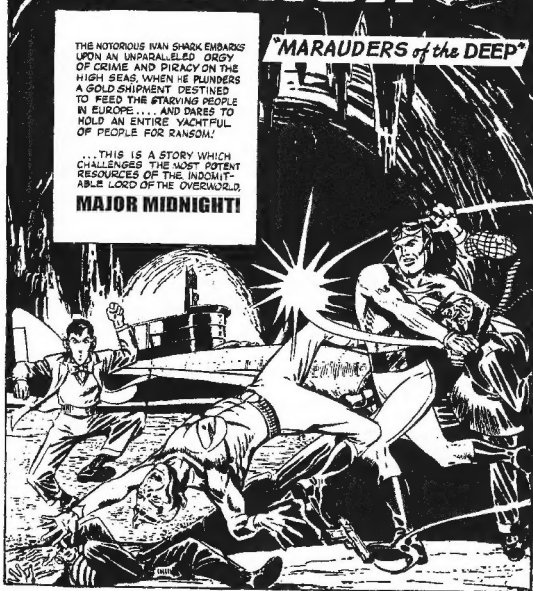
# MAJOR MIDNIGHT

THE NOTORIOUS IVAN SHARK EMBARKS UPON AN UNPARALLELED ORGY OF CRIME AND PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS, WHEN HE PLUNDERS A GOLD SHIPMENT DESTINED TO FEED THE STARVING PEOPLE IN EUROPE.... AND DARES TO HOLD AN ENTIRE YACHTFUL OF PEOPLE FOR RANSOM!

...THIS IS A STORY WHICH CHALLENGES THE MOST POTENT RESOURCES OF THE INDOMITABLE LORD OF THE OVERWORLD,

**MAJOR MIDNIGHT!**

**"MARAUDERS of the DEEP"**



Art by DAN BARRY



IN A SECRET UNDER-SEA CAVERN HIDE-OUT...

THIS IS THE NEWS I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, IS EVERYTHING READY?

SURE, SHARK! IS THAT GOING TO BE OUR FIRST JOB?

YES! WITH THIS SUBMARINE-PLANE I'LL PULL THE GREATEST CRIMES IN HISTORY. NO ONE WILL STAND IN THE SHARK'S WAY... GET ABOARD AND CHECK THE GAS BOMBS!

YES, BOSS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE STRANGE CRAFT LEAVES ITS LAIR....

WE'LL TAKE OUR PRIZE JUST OUTSIDE OF THE 12 MILES LIMIT! SURFACE AS SOON AS WE'RE CLEAR OF THE CAVE ENTRANCE!

RIGHT, SHARK! AS SOON AS IT'S ALL CLEAR I'LL TAKE 'ER INTO THE AIR!



THERE'S OUR QUARRY! DON GAS MASKS AND PREPARE TO DROP GAS BOMBS!



SECONDS LATER...

BULL'S EYE! CIRCLE AND SURFACE ALONG-SIDE OF HER!

WHILE ABOARD THE ALL-FATED LINER....

H..H..HELP!  
(GASP)  
..GAS!



HEAVE THE GRAPPLING HOOKS! PREPARE TO BOARD 'ER! LOOK LIVELY, MATES!



IN A MOMENT THE SHARK'S PIRATES GO SWARMING OVER THE SIDE!



TO THE VAULT, MEN, IN THE FORWARD HOLD!



THE HUGE STEEL VAULT IS QUICKLY BURNED THROUGH AND THE GOLDEN TREASURE, QUICKLY REMOVED!



QUICK! GET ABOARD... WE TAKE OFF AT ONCE! THIS HAUL'LL GIVE THE FOOLS SOMETHING TO YELP ABOUT!

WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE FANTASTIC SCENE, THE STRANGE CRAFT IS SPOTTED AS IT TAKES OFF, BY A SOLITARY FIGURE ON PATROL.....CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

THERE'S A STRANGE CLOUD HOVERING OVER THAT SHIP... LOOK AT THAT PLANE TAKING OFF FROM ALONGSIDE OF IT! LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING FROM ANOTHER WORLD.... I'M GOING DOWN...



HE SEES ME AND IS TRYING TO GET AWAY. HE'LL FIND IT'S A MAN SIZED JOB THROWING CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT OFF THE TRAIL!

IN THE PIRATE CRAFT, SHARK NAVIGATES THRU A PERISCOPE...

WE'RE BEING PURSUED BY CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT... I'D RECOGNIZE HIS PLANE AMONG A THOUSAND! HA, HA, LET HIM FOLLOW ME IF HE CAN! GET SET MEN, WE'RE GOING TO CRASH DIVE!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



WOW!  
THEY'RE CRASHING  
INTO THE SEA!

NOBODY COULD  
HAVE SURVIVED THAT  
CRACK-UP!



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT WOULD HAVE RUBBED  
HIS EYES IN FRANK AMAZEMENT... COULD  
HE HAVE LOOKED IN ON THIS SCENE!

THAT FOOL, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT  
ALMOST UPSET MY PLANS. HMM! I  
WONDER... IF HE SUSPECTS! I'LL HAVE  
TO GET RID OF HIM... ONCE AND  
FOR ALL!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

I MADE A DEAL  
WITH BOLTON, THE MULTI-  
MILLIONAIRE, TO ARRANGE  
A CRUISING PARTY OVER THE  
WEEKEND. WE'LL KIDNAP EVERYBODY  
ABOARD THE YACHT AND HOLD THEM  
FOR RANSOM... FINISHING  
OFF CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT  
AT THE SAME TIME!



I GET THE  
SNATCH ANGLE,  
BOSS, BUT  
HOW'RE WE  
GONNA GIVE  
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT  
THE BUSINESS...?

SIMPLE! CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IS  
GOING TO BE TIPPED OFF...  
AND WHEN HE DOES... I'M GOING  
TO BLAST 'IM OFF THE FACE OF  
THE EARTH, WITH A SPECIALLY  
EQUIPPED  
DYNAMO!



ON THE EVE OF BOLTON'S CRUISE...

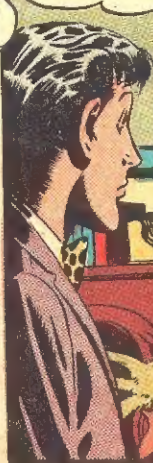
HELLO, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT?  
A MOB IS GONNA PUT  
THE SNATCH ON  
BOLTON...



HELLO, WHO  
IS THIS ???  
HE HUNG UP!

WHO WAS IT, CAP?

DON'T KNOW, HE HUNG  
UP! SOME ONE TIPPED  
ME OFF THAT BOLTON WAS  
TO BE KIDNAPPED. SOUNDED  
FISHY... BUT I CAN'T  
TAKE A CHANCE AND IG-  
NORE IT!





BUT GOSH, CAP! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STICK YOUR NECK OUT... I'M SURE IT'S A TRAP!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, ICKY! I'LL BE THERE ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M PLAYING THEIR GAME... MY WAY!



AS BOLTON'S YACHT LEAVES ON ITS CRUISE, TWO STRANGELY GARBED FIGURES CLIMB INTO THE COCK-PILOT OF A SEA-PLANE.

WHY THE RUBBER BATHING SUITS AND ALL THE BUCK- SHOT IN OUR POCKETS?

TIME'LL TELL IF MY HUNCH PROVES CORRECT!



THERE'S BOLTON'S YACHT. ARE WE GOING TO JOIN THEM AT SEA?

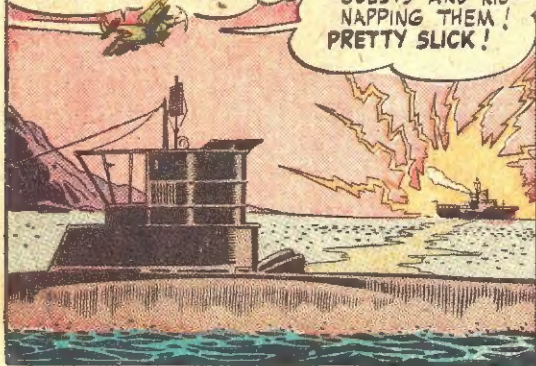
NO! WE'RE STAY-ING AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE. THIS IS A CASE OF SEEING WITHOUT BEING SEEN. IT'S A GOOD THING THIS PLANE IS CAMOUFLAGED.



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THE AIR IS FULL OF SPARKS... THE YACHT IS BEING ELECTRIFIED BY THAT SUB!

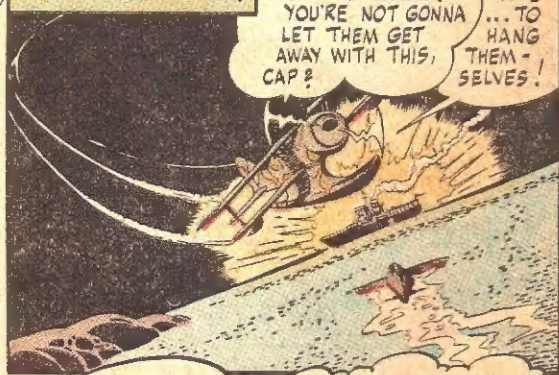
SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! CHARGING THE WATERS AROUND THE YACHT TO STUN BOLTON AND HIS GUESTS AND KID-NAPPING THEM! PRETTY SLICK!



THEN INSTEAD OF DIVING TO THE RESCUE... CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT DOES A STRANGE THING..

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF FLYING AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME? YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS, CAP?

I'M JUST GIVING THEM MORE ROPE ... TO HANG THEM-SELVES!



WHILE ABOARD THE ILL-FATED YACHT!

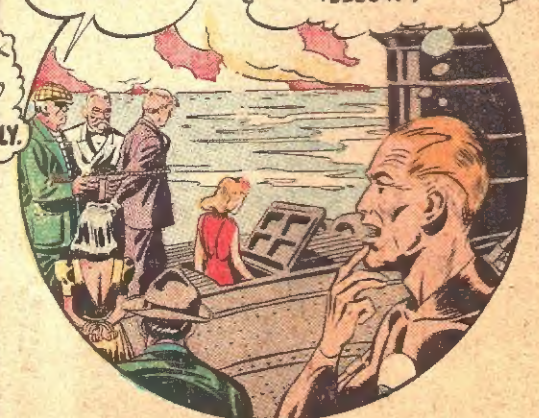
ON YOUR FEET, EVERY-BODY! A WRONG MOVE'LL BRING YOU A SLUG BETWEEN THE EYES... THIS IS A SNATCH!

I'M GLAD THE SHARK TOLD ME TO WEAR THESE RUBBER-SOLED SHOES... EVERYTHING IS GOING PERFECTLY.



GIT IN THERE AN' BE SMART ... PLAY IT SAFE!

NO SIGN OF CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT ... HMM, JUST AS I THOUGHT, HE'S YELLOW!





A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE POWERFUL SUB-PLANE TAKES TO THE AIR IN A CLOUD OF FAR-FLUNG FOAM...AS CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT WATCHES FROM A CLOUD BANK IN THE DISTANCE!



NOW'S THE TIME FOR ACTION! IF I'M RIGHT, THAT PLANE IS GOING TO CRASH INTO THE SEA AT THE BASE OF THOSE CLIFFS. I MUSTN'T LET THEM OUT OF SIGHT!



WILL SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HMM! JUST AS I THOUGHT! WE'RE GOING DOWN, ICKY, TO FOLLOW THEM!

WITHOUT THE CRASH...I HOPE...I HOPE!

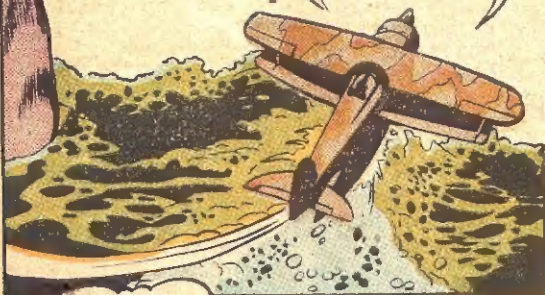


TO ANSWER YOUR FIRST QUESTION... THIS IS WHERE THE DIVING EQUIPMENT COMES INTO THE PICTURE!

I GET IT! YOU THINK THERE'S AN UNDER-SEA CAVERN OR SOMETHING THEY'RE USING FOR A HIDE-OUT, UNDER THE CLIFFS?

THAT'S RIGHT, AND IF THERE IS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO EQUALIZE THE WATER PRESSURE BY DROPPING THE BUCKSHOT AND SWIMMING THROUGH!

I DON'T THINK SERGEANT TWILIGHT COULD HAVE FIGURED OUT A BETTER IDEA!



DONNING DIVING EQUIPMENT, THE FEARLESS PAIR ARE READY TO DESCEND!

JUST AS I THOUGHT... HERE'S THE ENTRANCE AND HERE GOES!



SWIMMING ALONG THE TUNNEL CEILING, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND HIS FAITHFUL ALLY, ICKY, SOON COME TO THE HIDDEN CAVERN HIDE-OUT!

SHH! DON'T MAKE A SOUND... OUR LIVES DEPEND ON IT! I'M GOING TO SLIP UP ON THAT GUARD AND SILENCE HIM!

DO YOU HAVE TO USE THE WORD 'SLIP UP' AT A TIME LIKE THIS?







YOO, HOO,!!  
PRETTY BOY.



YOU LOOK  
TIRED... TAKE  
A NAP FOR  
A WHILE!

HE WON'T  
WAKE UP  
FOR AN  
HOUR!

UGH!

CAPT. MIDNIGHT REMOVES HIS  
DIVING SUIT....

COME ON,  
ICKY, WE'LL  
GIVE THIS  
CRATE THE  
ONCE OVER!

THE REST OF THE  
CROOKS MUST BE  
UP IN  
THAT  
TUNNEL!



LOOK, CAP!  
A DYNAMO  
...WHAT A  
SET-UP!

YES! BY GENERATING  
ELECTRICITY THEY  
WERE ABLE TO STUN  
THEIR VICTIMS INTO  
SUBMISSION ABOARD  
THE YACHT!



I'VE GOT IT! IF THE  
REST OF THEM ARE IN  
THAT TUNNEL WE NOTICED,  
WE'LL TRAP THEM WITH  
THE USE OF THIS DYNAMO!  
START WIRING IT UP!

I GETCHA!



NOW THAT IT'S DONE, WE'LL SET IT  
DOWN JUST INSIDE THE TUNNEL.....  
WHERE IT WON'T BE SEEN. GIVE ME A  
HAND, SETTING IT DOWN!



I'LL HAVE  
IT WIRED UP  
IN A JIFFY...  
THEN FOR  
THE FUN!

THEY MUST BE IN  
THAT ROOM AT THE  
END OF THE TUNNEL.  
I CAN SEE A GLIMMER  
OF LIGHT COMING  
FROM UNDER THE  
DOOR!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

ICKY INSISTS ON LEADING THE ENEMY INTO THEIR TRAP... AGAINST CAPT. MIDNIGHT'S BETTER JUDGEMENT!

AS ICKY APPROACHES THE VILLAINOUS DEN... ON HIS PERILOUS JOURNEY-

I INSIST I'LL DO IT! YOU FORGET MY SKILL AT FISTCUFFS!

WELL, ER... ALL RIGHT, BUT BE CAREFUL! I'LL MAN THE DYNAMO!

SURE, BOLTON, I KNEW THAT PHONY CAPT. MIDNIGHT WOULDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO STEP IN. I EVEN PHONED HIM MYSELF!

HA, HA! NONE OF THE VICTIMS SUSPECT ME ON THIS DEAL!

AHA! VOICES!

GOSH, I'M GONNA SNEEZE... A... AAHH...

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I DO?

WHAT TH--!!! SAY, AIN'T THIS MONKEY CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S STOOGES?

IMPOSSIBLE! BUT LET'S FINISH HIM OFF AND MAKE SURE!



YOW! WHO STARTED THIS?

AFTER HIM, BOYS!

TRY TO CAPTURE HIM IN ONE PIECE... IF POSSIBLE.

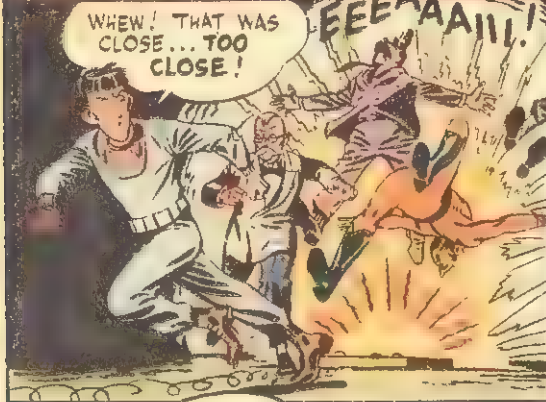
I SURE HOPE CAP IS ON THE JOB! LEGS DON'T FAIL ME NOW!



AS 'ICKY DASHES MADLY PAST THE PLATE... CAPT. MIDNIGHT'S HAND GRIPPING THE DYNAMO LEVER ... FLASHES DOWN!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE... TOO CLOSE!

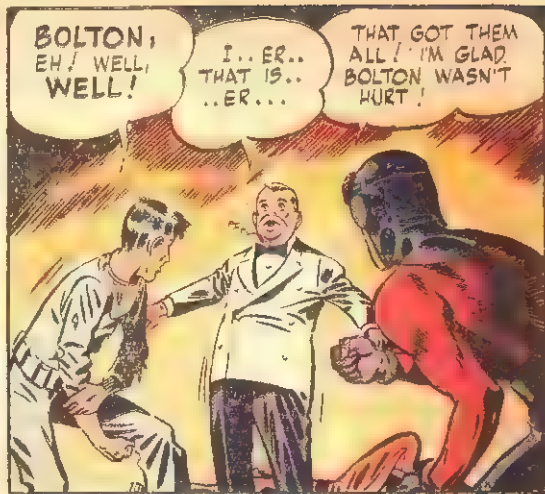
EEEEAAH!!



BOLTON, EH? WELL, WELL!

I... ER... THAT IS... ..ER...

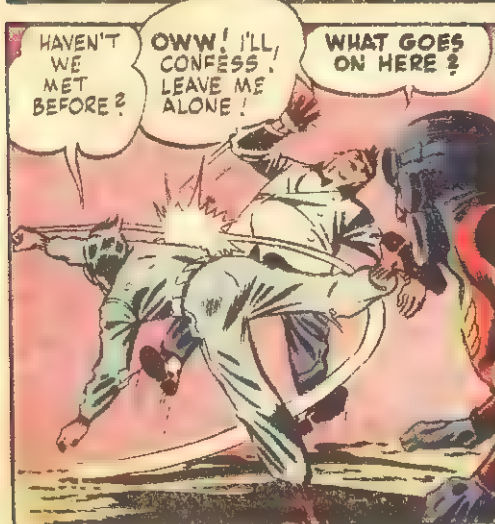
THAT GOT THEM ALL! I'M GLAD BOLTON WASN'T HURT!



HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?

OWW! I'LL CONFESS! LEAVE ME ALONE!

WHAT GOES ON HERE?



AS 'ICKY RELEASES THE KIDNAP VICTIMS, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT PERSUADES BOLTON TO TALK.

SO YOU AND THE SHARK ARE PARTNERS, EH? THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE ON BOARD WHO WAS WEARING RUBBER SOLES!

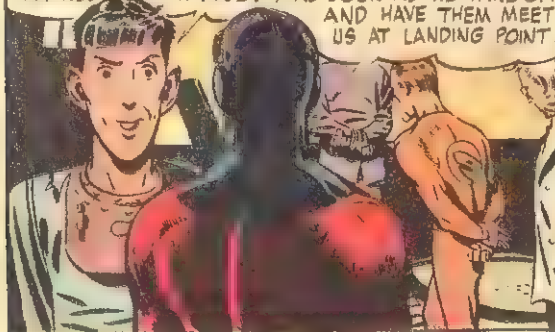
I LOST MY ENTIRE FORTUNE IN THE MARKET AND WAS FACED WITH COMPLETE RUIN, THE SHARK PROMISED NO ONE WOULD BE HARMED... I DIDN'T KNOW HE WANTED TO TRAP YOU!



A FEW MINUTES LATER... THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND.

I RELEASED ALL THE PRISONERS, CAP, AND FOUND A PILE OF GOLD INGOTS BACK THERE, MARKED FOR FRANCE!

RIGHT! IT'S THE LOOT OF THAT LINER THAT WAS ROBBED RECENTLY! GET THE F.B.I. VIA RADIO AS SOON AS WE TAKE OFF, AND HAVE THEM MEET US AT LANDING POINT!



LATER...

WE WERE GLAD TO DO IT!

THE F.B.I. SURE WANTS TO THANK YOU, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND YOU TOO, 'ICKY, FOR CRACKING DOWN ON THIS MOB AND SOLVING TWO OF THE GREATEST CASES IN CRIME ANNALS! WE'LL GET THE LOOT! AT ONCE.

AW. INSPECTOR, YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT BECAUSE IT'S TRUE!





## ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

## CRASH LANDING!

THIS PLANE IS  
ACTING MIGHTY  
SKITTISH, R.C.!

SOMETHING'S GONE  
WRONG, QUICKIE. I'M  
GOING UP TO THE  
PILOT'S CABIN TO  
SEE!

R.C. AND QUICKIE ARE SPECIAL PASSENGERS ON A  
BIG CARGO PLANE. AS THE POWERFUL SHIP WHEELS  
IN FOR ITS LANDING RUN, SUDDENLY.....

HOLY MACKEREL!  
THE PILOT'S PASSED  
OUT!

AND THE CO-PILOT  
IS BACK THERE  
SICK! WE'LL HAVE  
TO TAKE OVER!

TAKE IT EASY, R.C.  
--YOU'RE FLYING A  
FREIGHT CAR, NOT  
A CUB NOW!

THANK GOODNESS  
I'VE TAKEN SOME  
FLYING LESSONS

RELAX, SON,  
DON'T BEAR DOWN ON  
THE STICK...LEVEL HER  
OFF...YOUR RIGHT WING'S  
HEAVY...THROTTLE DOWN  
A LITTLE MORE...I'LL  
TELL YOU WHEN TO  
PULL THE NOSE UP.

R.C. CONTACTS THE FIELD THE  
FLIGHT CONTROL OPERATOR RADIOS  
BACK LANDING INSTRUCTIONS.

WE'LL  
NEVER  
MAKE  
IT!

GOOD-BYE, WORLD...  
GOOD-BYE  
ROYAL CROWN  
COLA!

WHEN I TELL  
YOU TO CUT THE  
IGNITION...CUT IT  
FAST! HERE WE GO  
...BRACE YOURSELF!

HANG ON,  
QUICKIE!

CUT THE  
SWITCH,  
QUICKIE!

TAKE CARE OF  
THE PILOT--HE'S  
PRETTY BADLY  
SHAKEN UP.

QUICK...SOME  
ROYAL CROWN COLA!  
I NEED A  
"QUICK-UP"!

THE HUGE PLANE HITS THE GROUND AT TOO  
SHARP AN ANGLE...BOUNCES CRAZILY AND  
SKIDS OFF THE RUNWAY!

CRASH

BOYS,  
THAT TOOK  
A LOT OF  
GUTS...

LATER...

WE WANT TO THANK  
YOU FELLAS THAT WAS A  
MIGHTY VALUABLE CARGO!

WE WANT TO THANK  
YOU FOR THE  
ROYAL CROWN COLA!  
IT'S A SWEET  
"QUICK-UP"!

YEAH!  
AND DON'T  
FORGET IT'S  
THE BEST-  
TASTING COLA  
OF 'EM ALL!

WESTERN STAR

JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

RC IS MY BRAND!  
IT REALLY TASTES BEST!

Johnny Mack Brown tried leading  
colas in paper cups and picked  
Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try  
it yourself. Say "RC for me!" That's  
the quick way to get a quick-up with  
Royal Crown Cola--best by taste-test.

One Royal Crown Cola  
Bottle in Every 12

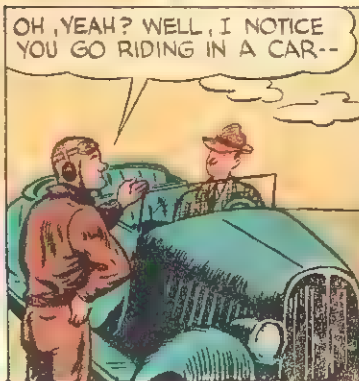
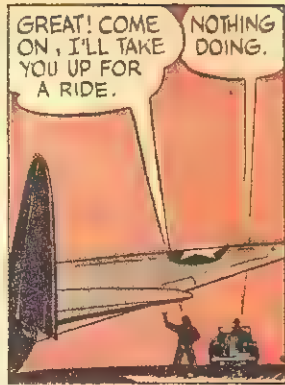
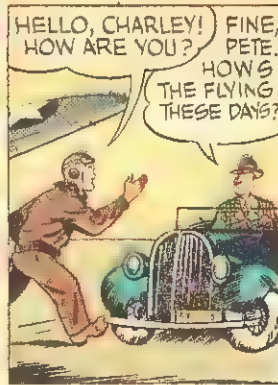
"DRAW WHEN  
YOU'RE READY"

ROYAL CROWN  
COLA

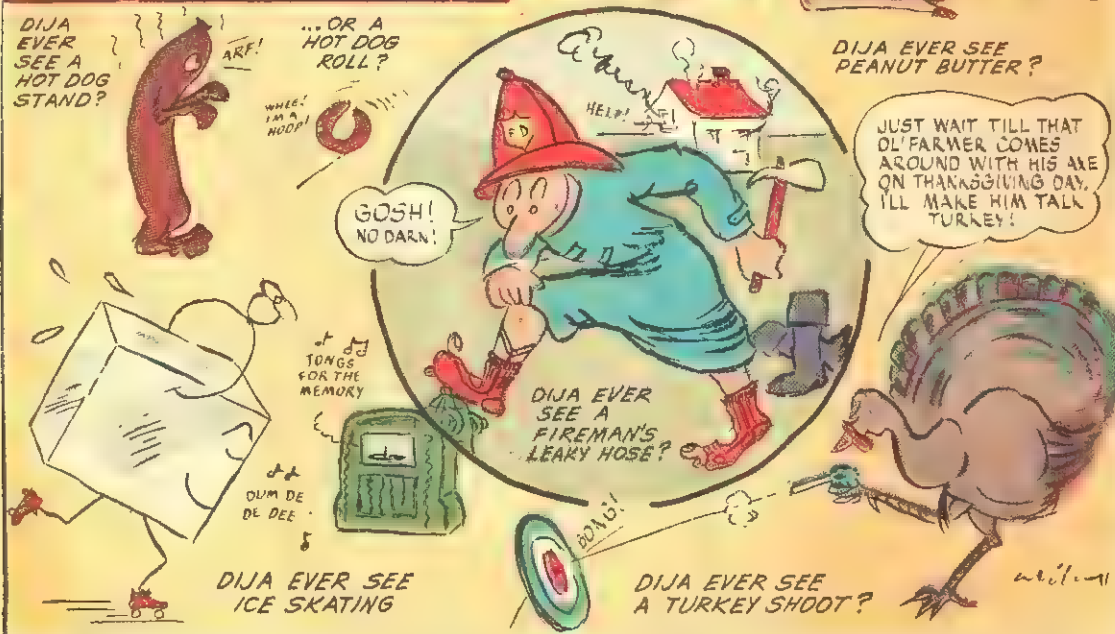
Best by taste-test







## Dija Ever--?





# WIN A BIKE!



## 1000 *Columbia* BICYCLES

PRIZES IN EASY WHEATIES-COLUMBIA  
"NAME-YOUR-BIKE" CONTEST

### TIPS TO HELP YOU WIN

**Now!** You can make a lifetime ambition come true. You can own a genuine Columbia-Built Bicycle—since 1877 America's **FIRST Bicycle**.

Follow easy rules! *Name* the bike you hope to win. Just like pilots name their planes, drivers name their racers. For example: you might name your bike "Chief" or "Champ Special" or "Red Flyer." You can do lots better. And just think . . . the first name that pops into your head may win a bike for you. Send in the name you make up with a Wheaties boxtop. *It's easy! And it's fun!!*

**Hurry!** Contest closes February 10, 1947. So get busy! Enter right now! Remember, you have a thousand opportunities to win a bike.

## YOURS! A NEW 1947

# *Columbia*

THE QUALITY BICYCLE

Super deluxe model. Complete with Easy-Riding United States Chain-Tread Balloon Tires, Airliner Electric Headlight, Rear Ruby Reflector, Famous Kick-Up Stand, Chrome-Plated Rims, Torrington Rustless Spokes, New Departure Precision Coaster Brake, many exclusive Columbia features.



"Name-Your-Bike" Contest is an extra dividend for eating those swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat, Wheaties. Another reason for enjoying a big bowl of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning. "Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

**YOUR CHOICE:** Boy's Model in sparkling Fire Engine Red, Girl's Model in smart Teal Blue. High-styled in brilliant baked-on Automobile Enamel. Gleaming ivory wire and string.

### EASY CONTEST RULES

1. Use entry blank. Or print name for bike you expect to win on a separate sheet of paper. Add your name and address. Include Wheaties box top. Send to **GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 248, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minnesota**. Envelope must be postmarked before midnight February 10, 1947.
2. Submit as many names as you wish, but be sure to send a separate Wheaties box top with each entry.
3. Names will be judged (on basis of suitability, uniqueness, and originality) by Professor Lloyd D. Herrold, Northwestern University. Decision of judge will be final.
4. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
5. All entries become property of General Mills, Inc.
6. This contest is open to anyone living in the continental United States, except employees and families of employees of General Mills, the Westfield Manufacturing Company, and their advertising agencies.

## MAIL ENTRY TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.  
Dept. 248, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Here is the name I would give the Columbia Bike I hope to win.

I enclose ONE Wheaties box top.

Bike Name \_\_\_\_\_ Please Print

My Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Contest closes midnight, February 10, 1947.



TRIP  
TO THE  
MOON!

# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

AN INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURE



OUR WORLD HAS GROWN  
SMALLER WITH EVERY PASSING  
YEAR. NOW AIRPLANES MOCK  
AT TERRESTRIAL DISTANCES!  
BUT THERE IS A HORIZON  
BEYOND WHICH THE AIRPLANE  
CANNOT GO... AND HERE ARE VISTAS OF  
STRANGE NEW WORLDS WHERE  
MAN NEVER HAS SET FOOT!



# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

HIGH INTO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE STRATOSPHERE, STREAKS A BLAZING ROCKET-SHIP...



HIGHER AND HIGHER, UNTIL THE EXHAUST FLAMES THIN OUT AND THE ROCKET SHIP GENTLY NOSES OVER...



...TO BEGIN A SHRIEKING, HURTLING DESCENT TO EARTH!

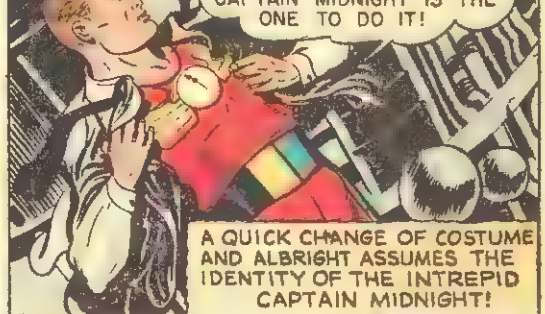


AT THE CONTROLS OF THE STRICKEN SHIP IS CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT, FAMED INVENTOR---

THE SHIP STALLED!  
IT'S GOING TO CRASH!



ONLY SECONDS LEFT TO GET OUT OF HERE! AND CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IS THE ONE TO DO IT!



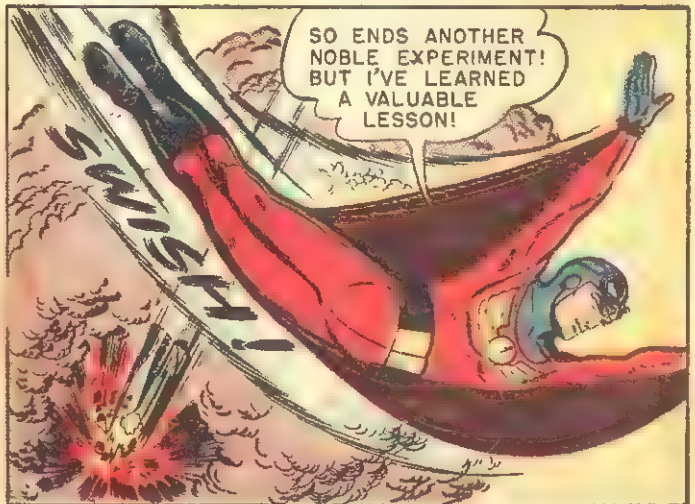
A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME AND ALBRIGHT ASSUMES THE IDENTITY OF THE INTREPID CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

I HOPE THE GLIDERCHUTE WORKS!



HE TUGS AT THE RELEASE CORDS OF THE FAMED GLIDERCHUTE WHICH ENABLES HIM TO COAST THROUGH AIR.

SO ENDS ANOTHER NOBLE EXPERIMENT! BUT I'VE LEARNED A VALUABLE LESSON!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

LATER, IN HIS LABORATORY, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT CONFERS WITH PROFESSOR EDAN...

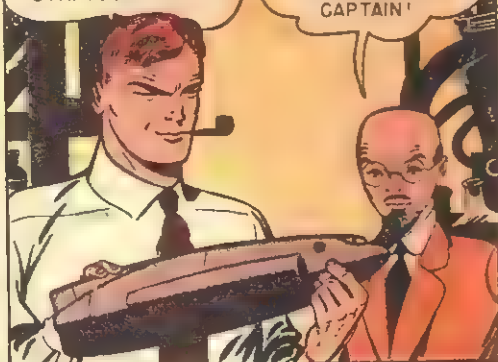
THE ROCKET SHIP CANNOT GAIN ENOUGH INITIAL PROPULSION TO PENETRATE THE STRATOSPHERE!

THE JET-PLANE IS EQUALLY IMPRACTICAL! JET-ENGINES DRAW THEIR POWER FROM THE OXYGEN OF THE AIR! NO JET-ENGINE CAN PENETRATE INTO AIRLESS OUTER SPACE!



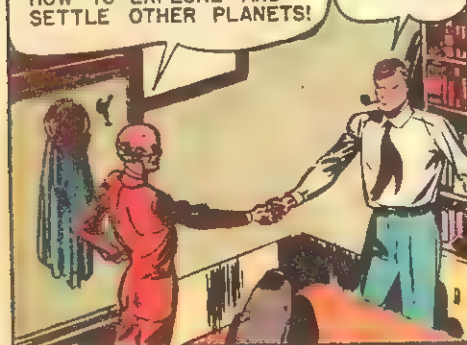
HERE IS THE ANSWER! A JET-ROCKET SHIP! THE JET-ENGINES WILL HELP THE SHIP TO PENETRATE THE STRATOSPHERE.

AND THE ROCKETS, WHICH CARRY THEIR OWN OXYGEN, CAN TAKE OVER FROM THERE! I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN!



YOU **MUST** SUCCEED! MY STUDIES SHOW THAT THE EARTH IS RAPIDLY BECOMING OVERPOPULATED! TO SURVIVE, THE RACE OF MAN MUST LEARN HOW TO EXPLORE AND SETTLE OTHER PLANETS!

I'LL BE READY TO TEST MY NEW DESIGN WITHIN A MONTH!



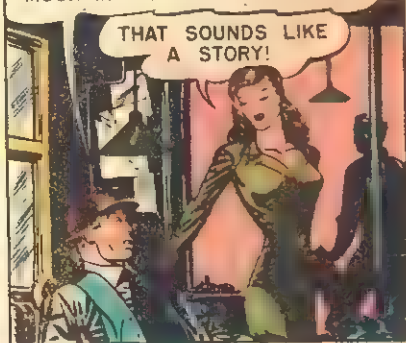
EXACTLY ONE MONTH LATER...



IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE...

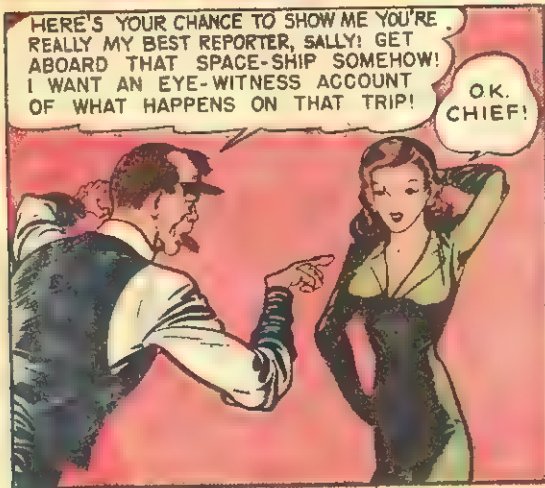
SALLY, WE JUST GOT A TIP THAT CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT INTENDS TO TRY TO REACH THE MOON IN HIS NEW SPACE-SHIP!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A STORY!

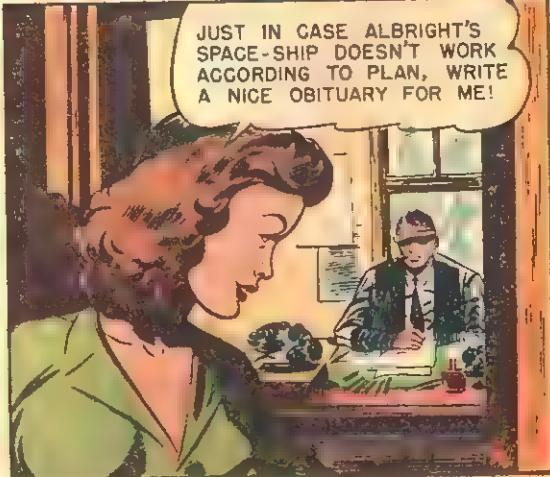


HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW ME YOU'RE REALLY MY BEST REPORTER, SALLY! GET ABOARD THAT SPACE-SHIP SOMEHOW! I WANT AN EYE-WITNESS ACCOUNT OF WHAT HAPPENS ON THAT TRIP!

OK. CHIEF!



JUST IN CASE ALBRIGHT'S SPACE-SHIP DOESN'T WORK ACCORDING TO PLAN, WRITE A NICE OBITUARY FOR ME!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

MEANWHILE AT DANNAMOOR PRISON, A HOARSE SIREN SHRIEKS AN ALARM. SEARCHLIGHTS CUT THROUGH THE NIGHT LIKE WHITE KNIVES...



HA-HA! NO JAIL CAN HOLD KILLER JORDAN!



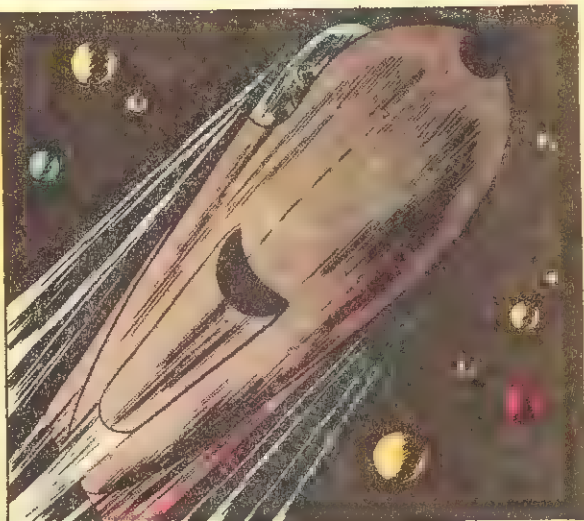
ALL I NEED NOW IS A HIDEOUT! THEN I'LL... ULP!



A GIFT FROM THE GODS! I'VE GOTTA SEE THIS CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT RIGHT AWAY! HE'S GONNA TAKE ON A PASSENGER ON HIS JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE!



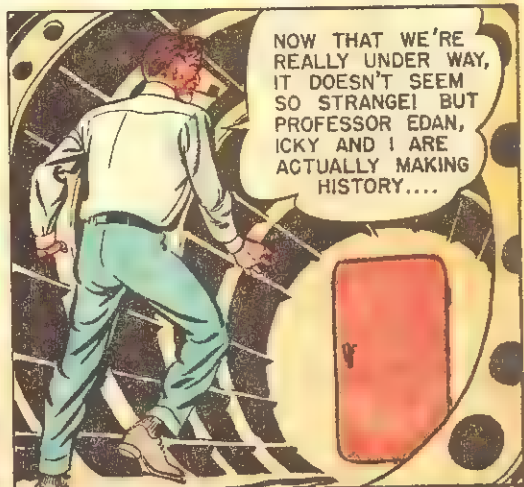
DAYS LATER, THE JET-ROCKET ZOOMS AWAY FROM THE EARTH ON THE MOST EPOCHAL JOURNEY OF ALL TIME...



TAKE THE CONTROLS, ICKY! I'M GOING TO CHECK THE ROCKET TUBES BEFORE WE SWITCH OFF THE JETS!

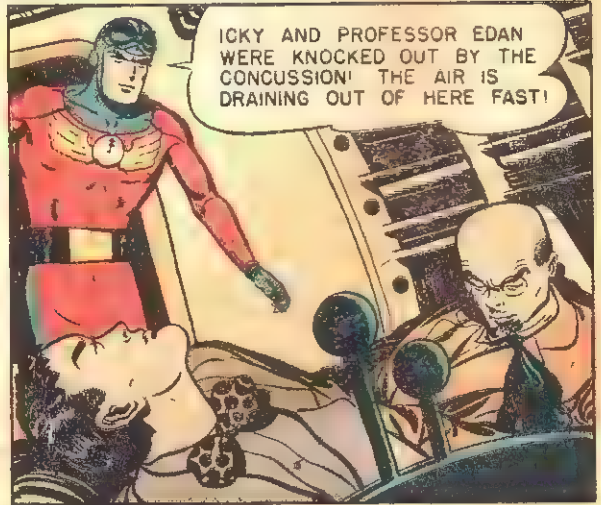
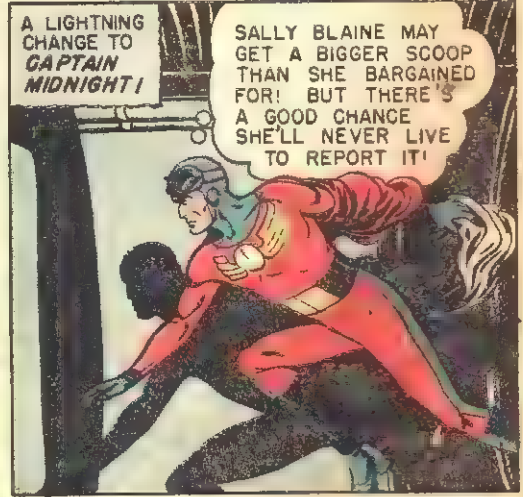
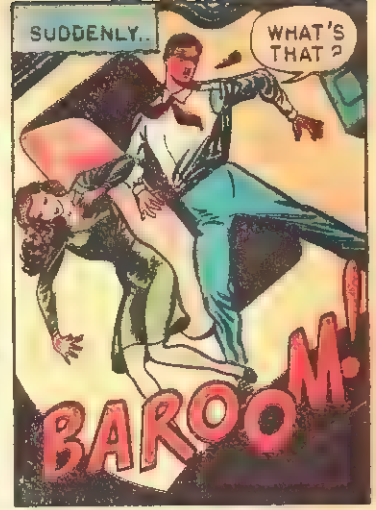


NOW THAT WE'RE REALLY UNDER WAY, IT DOESN'T SEEM SO STRANGE! BUT PROFESSOR EDAN, ICKY AND I ARE ACTUALLY MAKING HISTORY....





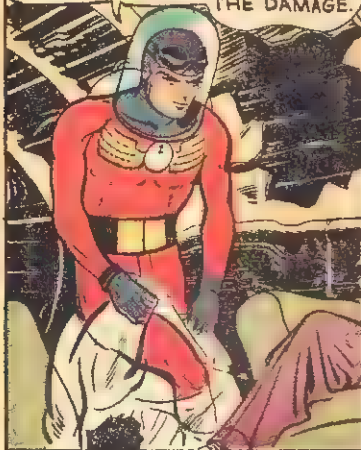
# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



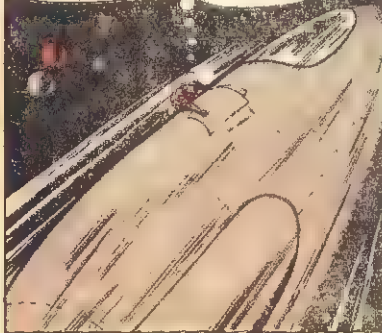


# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

WE'LL ALL BE ASPHYXIATED, UNLESS I CAN GET INTO THIS SPACESUIT WHICH SHOULD ENABLE ME TO BREATHE IN SPACE AND REPAIR THE DAMAGE.



THESE SELF-SEALING PLATES WILL CLOSE THE SURFACE RENT! THE COLD OF OUTER SPACE ACTS AS A FIXATIVE TO HOLD THEM IN PLACE!



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT HOISTS HIMSELF PRECARIOUSLY TO THE DAMAGED SURFACE OF THE SPACE SHIP!

AFTER CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT FINISHES THE JOB.

NOW IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW!

TURN AROUND! KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

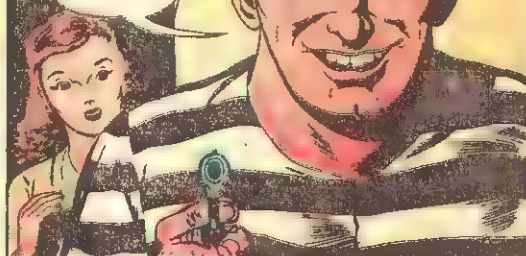


WE'LL BE ARRIVING SOON! THIS WILL BE A ONE WAY TRIP! NONE OF US IS GOING BACK!

KILLER JORDAN! YOU'RE WANTED FOR MURDER!



BUT THE COPS WON'T GET ME! I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT HIDEOUT --- ON THE MOON, HA-HA!

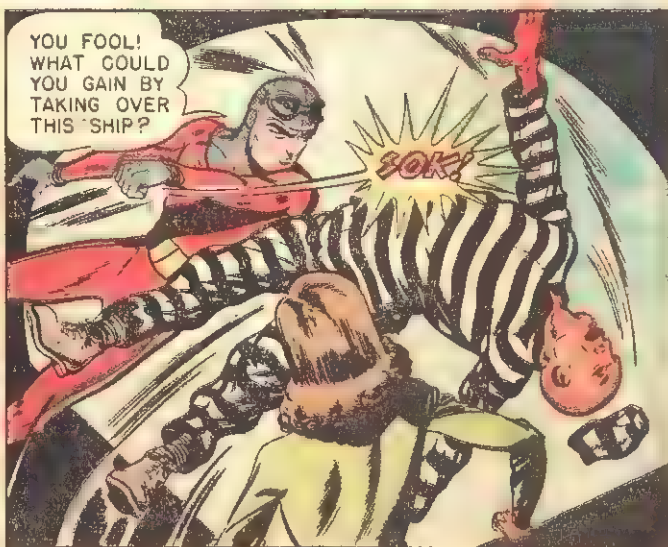


WHA?



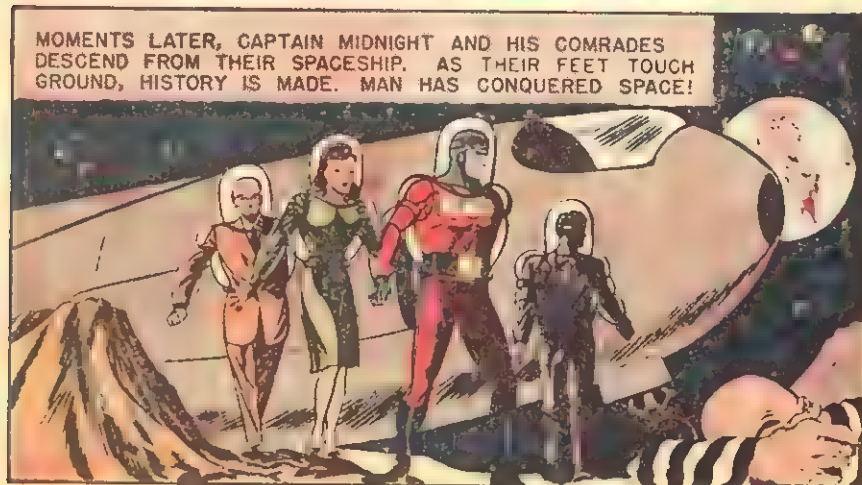
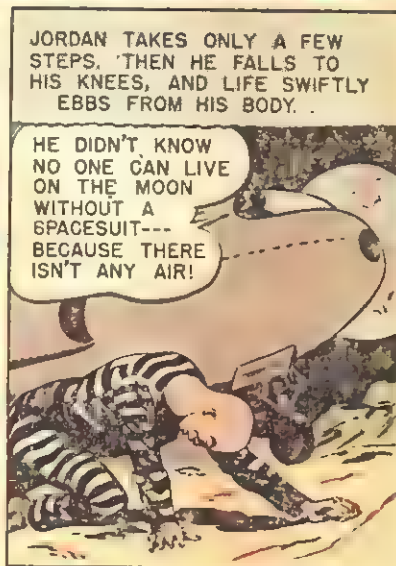
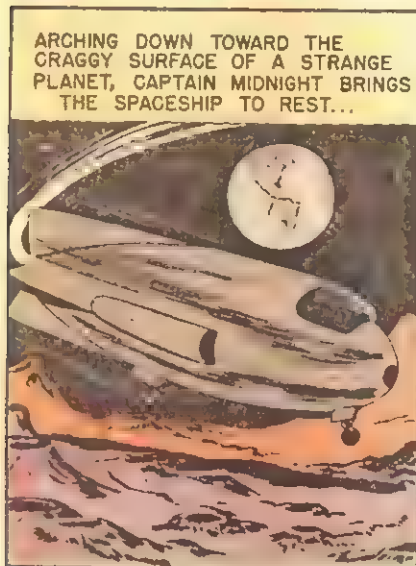
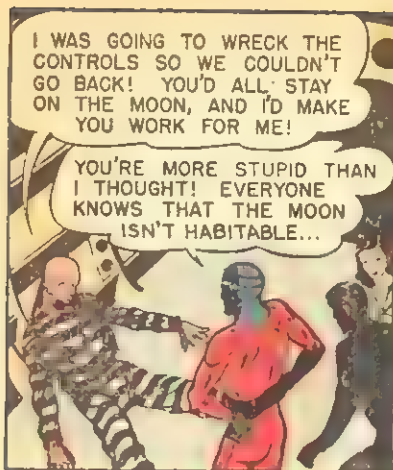
THE GIRL REPORTER SPRINGS FOR THE PISTOL!

YOU FOOL! WHAT COULD YOU GAIN BY TAKING OVER THIS SHIP?





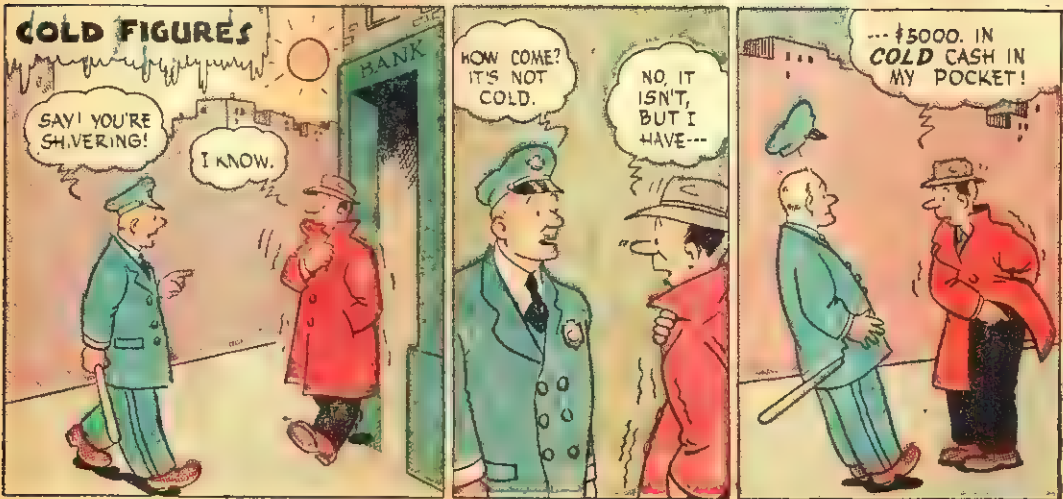
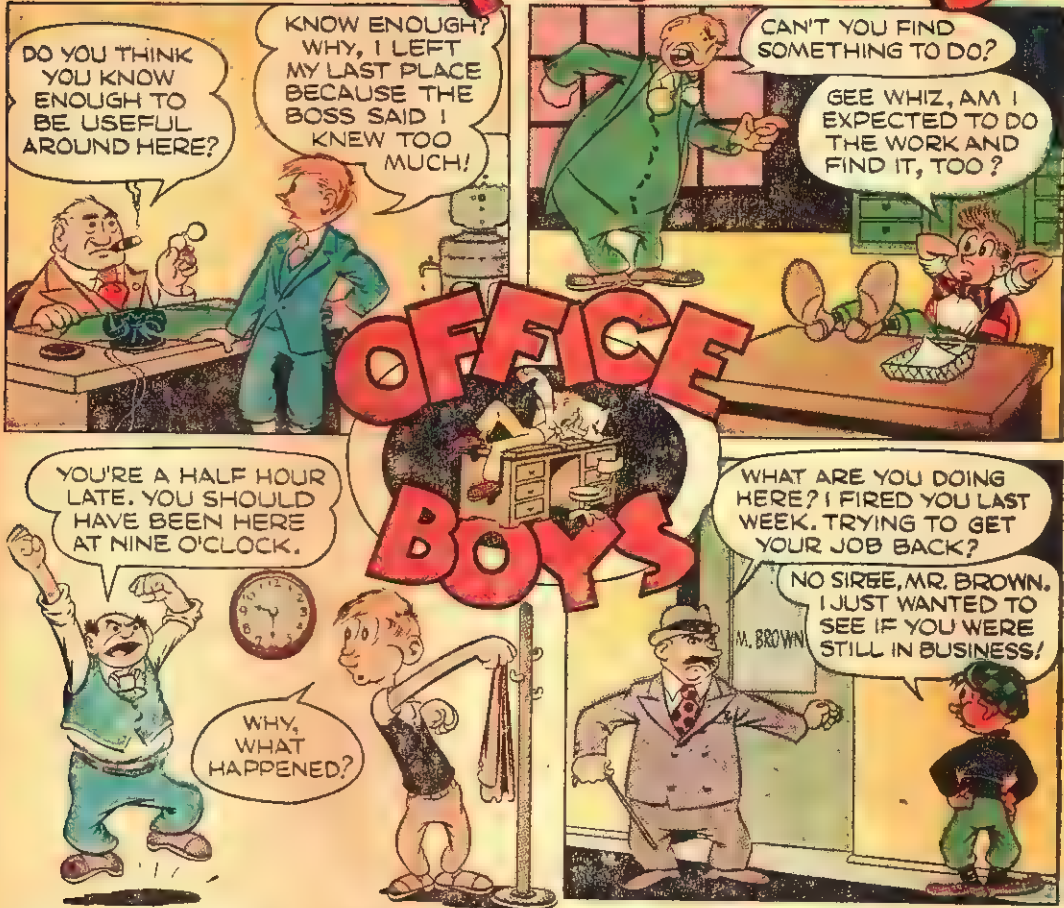
# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



BUT WHO CAN TELL WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES LIE AHEAD FOR THE FIRST EXPLORERS OF THE UNIVERSE? WILL CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT RETURN FROM HIS EPOCHAL TRIP TO THE MOON? DON'T FAIL TO READ NEXT MONTH'S CONCLUDING CHAPTER TO THIS THRILLING STORY!



# WHIPPER-SNAPPERS





# "RIO ROUND-UP"

A RED SKYE Flying Story

by

Dick Kraus

*The smugglers framed a friend  
Whom Red Skye swore to defend  
He took to the sky  
With a flame in his eye  
This vile injustice to amend!*

**R**ED SKYE put the little Aeronca into a steep climb. The sturdy silver-winged monoplane pointed her nose at the sky, till she was high above the winding Rio Grande river. Then Red leveled her off and looked across at his flying buddy, Tom Baker.

"Well, Tom," he shouted above the chatter of the engine, "what's it all about? You said over the phone that you'd just lost your job!"

"It's worse than that, Red," returned Baker. "You know that the whole Border Patrol has been out trying to stop the smuggling of drugs across the border. Well, I was working on it day and night. And then, yesterday, a message came to the Patrol Headquarters for me..."

"A message?"

"Yes, it was a note—something about a pay-off. With it was a stack of bills. Th' Chief saw it and put me on the carpet. I couldn't explain it."

"Then what happened, Tom?" Red asked.

"They figured it must have been a bribe from the outfit that had been smuggling the drugs. So they suspended me, until they can investigate the whole matter."

Red throttled down the motor and eased the Aeron-

ca forward into a glide.

"A bribe! But they must know that you wouldn't take a bribe, Tom."

"I know, Red, and that's been worrying me. The only thing I can think of is that this gang tried to frame me—get me off the Border Patrol."

Red's eyes flashed. "Then that must mean that you were getting close—that you had them worried!"

"Maybe," the Patrolman said. "But I'm doggoned if I know what I was getting close to. They've been smuggling loads of opium, cocaine and morphine every day, and I don't have the slightest hunch as to how. The only way we know it's been going on is through our cops picking up addicts with supplies on this side of the Rio!"

"The Rio..." mused Red. "If we only knew how they got across it! Do they boat it across, or fly it, or take it across a bridge or wade it?"

"If we knew that—"

"Whatever it is," Red went on, "it must be a way that's susceptible to detection by air! Because that's the only reason I can think of why they tried to get you out of the way. You must have gotten close without even knowing it!"

Red thumped his hand against Tom's knee!

"I've got a hunch!" he exclaimed. "Suppose we go over the flight you usually make in your patrol plane. The smugglers, if they do see us, won't be so likely to suspect a sport plane."

Baker shrugged his shoulders, discouraged. "Okay, Red. Let's start out over the San Perdo bridge."

Swiftly, Red turned the Aeronca, headed it back toward the winding, snake-like stream that lay, flat and brown, in the distance. His mind went over the problem again and again. The smugglers had sent a phony bribe to Tom Baker so he would be suspected and taken out of the air. That meant that the way they were getting dope across the river had to be visible from the air! If he combed every inch of the Rio, he had to find the clue...

"There's the bridge," pointed out Tom. "Now we head upstream. I'll watch the right; you watch the left."

Coming down to four hundred feet and a cruising speed of sixty-five, Red piloted the plane directly over the river, his keen eyes searching the Mexican bank. But he saw nothing, nothing that might conceivably be a clue to the drug traffic.

"How about your side, Tom?" the red-headed pilot asked. "Anything suspicious?"

"I haven't seen anything but a bunch of fishermen, on the bank," Baker replied.

"Fishermen?" Red hesitated a second. "Gosh, I didn't think there was much fishing along this stretch of the river."

He put the plane into a sharp turn.

"I think we'll just go back and take a look at those fishermen..."

## CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

**T**HE Aeronca flew low, almost at stalling speed. Within a few moments, Red and Tom could see two men on the United States bank of the river. One of them seemed to be reeling in, as the other watched. As the plane banked overhead, Red strained his eyes to pierce the water's muddy surface. Then he caught Tom's arm and spoke, his voice hoarse with excitement!

"Did you see what they were reeling in?"

"It—it didn't look like a fish! I could just make it out, and it seemed to be something bigger . . . maybe a box, or a packet!"

"I think we've hit it," Red exclaimed. "They let a partially buoyed shipment of drugs drift out in the river, from the Mexican side. Then the American 'fishermen' cast till they hook it, and reel it in, underwater!"

"You're right! And that's why they didn't want planes overhead, because that was the only angle you could see what was under the water!"

Swiftly, Red and Tom prepared a plan of battle. Realizing that there was no use going after the men now, since they would only catch the two at the river, they decided to fly in the vicinity, till bigger prey showed up. If only they had not excited the smugglers' suspicions!

After flying back to Kingstons airport and refueling, they took off again for the river. Just before he took the plane up, Red stuffed a parachute in the plane, and a couple of tommy guns.

"War souvenirs," he said. "Didn't think I'd ever have to use them again, but you never can tell."

Dusk was falling as the Aeronca again came in sight of the spot where the men had been fishing. And, below them, on the American side of the river, an open truck was driving along the highway, big silver milk cans in its rear.

"Look at that!" Tom hissed.

"Milk truck. So what?"

"So there's no dairy in this vicinity, and no stores or restaurants they'd be delivering to. That milk truck's a phony."

"You're right," Red exclaimed. "It's stopping by the fisherman. This must be the transfer bunch. Let's go!"

He passed the spot by about a mile and then went up to fifteen hundred feet.

"Think you can jump from here?" he asked his friend. Baker adjusted the chute straps about his back.

"I've jumped from less during the war," He grabbed for one of the tommy-guns, grinned, opened the Aeronca door, stepped out on the wing, and jumped! His voice floated back to Red, "See you soon, pal!"

Red took the plane downstream for a few miles to give Tom time to land and get set, and then turned it back. As he passed the place where the Patrolman had jumped, he saw a blossom of white on the ground, and his friend disappearing into the brush.

"So far, so good," he muttered. "Now for the kill!"

Gunning the motor, he headed for the "fishermen," flying low . . .

There they were, by the river. And they were climbing into the milk truck. No time to lose! Red put the plane into a dive, pulled up sharply in front of the truck as it turned onto the highway. There was a sharp explosion below him, and the glass smashed in one of his door panels.

"So they're shooting, eh? Then I can get tough!"

Red headed the plane down again, this time at an angle. As he passed the now speeding truck, his right hand squeezed the tommy-gun trigger. Hot lead spewed down—there was a screech and another explosion below.

The milk truck lurched to a stop in a cloud of dust. . .

"Got their tire!" Red grinned. "Not bad for a one-handed shot!"

He looked ahead at the highway, now dark in the late evening. No cars ahead. There seemed to be clearance on either side for the plane wings . . .

"Here goes nothing," said Red, and put the Aeronca down on the highway. It hit once, bounced, righted itself, and slowed to a stop.

Red jumped from the cabin, gun in hand, and sprinted up the highway. He had to get to the truck before the smugglers all made their getaway!

He redoubled his pace as he came near the truck, then slowed, disappointed. It was empty! The smugglers had gotten away into the brush. . .

"What's up, Red?" a cheery voice greeted him from the high cactus on the side of the road. It was Tom Baker, gun in hand.

"They got away! I was too late."

"Oh, yeah? Take a look at this," Tom smirked. He gestured with his gun at the side of the road. "Come out, you lugs."

**R**ED WATCHED, amazed, as five of the smugglers stepped out onto the road, hands above their head.

"But how—w-when?" he stammered.

"Oh, I rounded them up when they were stampeding in the other direction. They didn't expect to be taken from both sides at once, so your plan worked fine!"

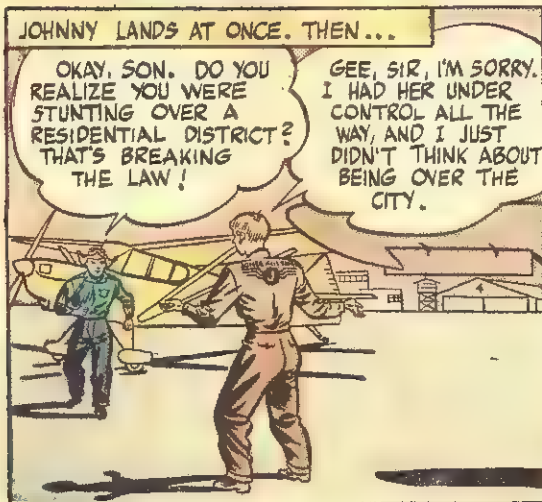
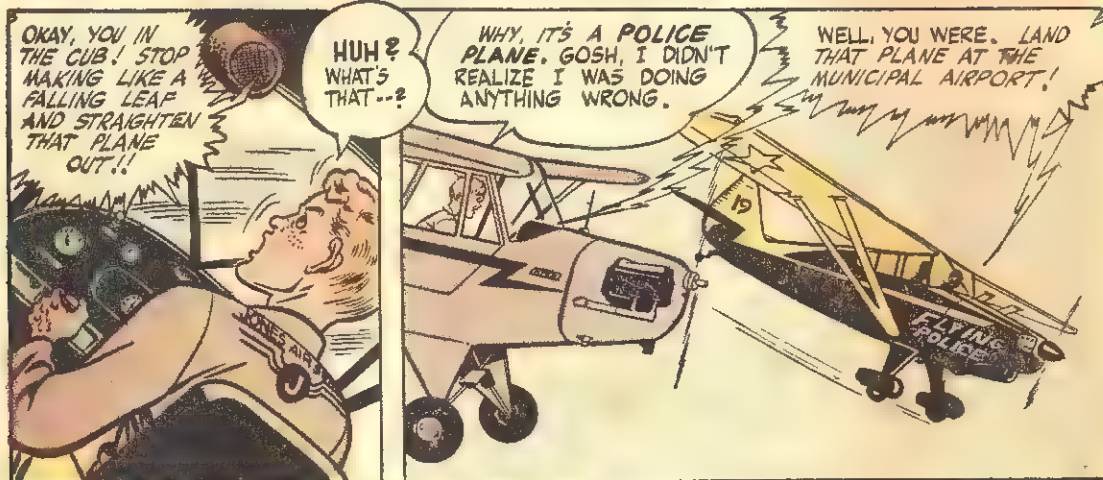
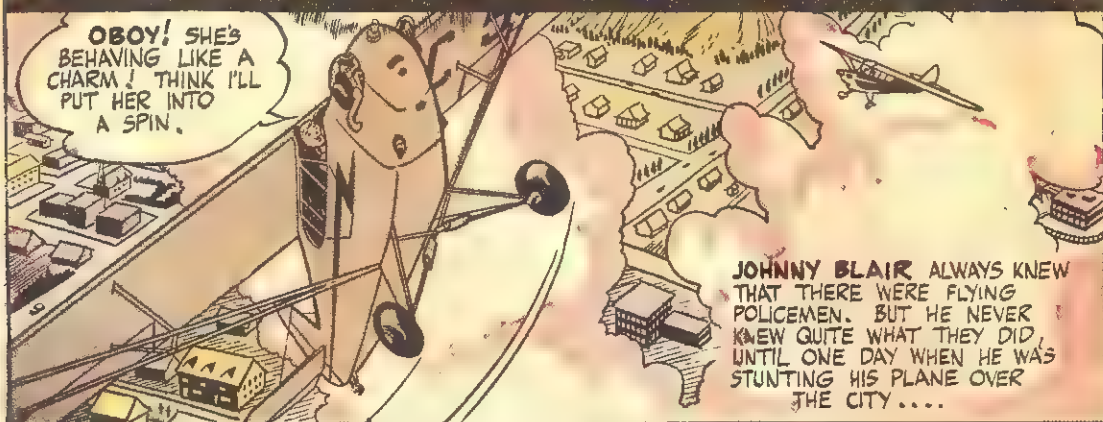
Tom's grin faded now, and his face grew serious.

"And Red—I'm not goin' to forget the help you gave me on this deal. Any time I can—"

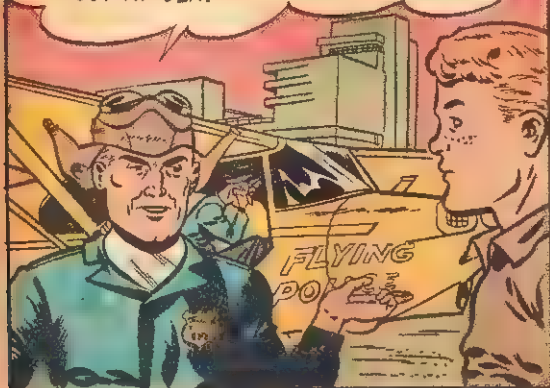
"Forget it, hot shot!" Red interrupted him. "The only favor you can do me is to let me in on some more of this kind of action—but soon!"



# JOHNNY BLAIR IN THE AIR



THAT'S PART OF IT, BUT WE'RE CALLED ON TO DO ALL KINDS OF AUXILIARY POLICE JOBS, FROM SPOTTING HIGHWAY TRAFFIC JAMS TO FINDING SHIPWRECK SURVIVORS OUT AT SEA.

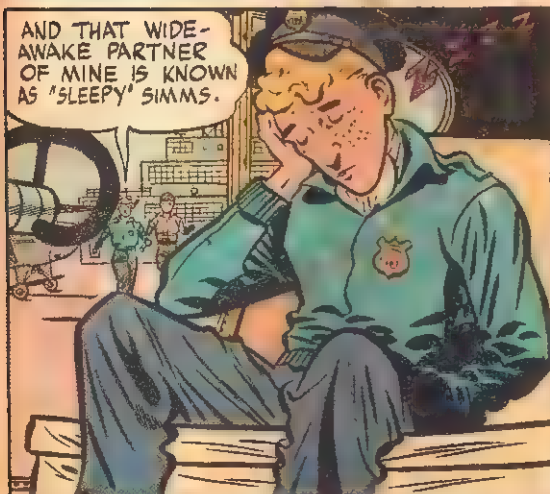


THAT SURE SOUNDS EXCITING. BY THE WAY, I'M JOHNNY BLAIR. I WORK FOR "BIFF" JONES OF HILLCREST AIRPORT.

PUT 'ER THERE, JOHNNY. I'M PATROLMAN TOM EVANS.

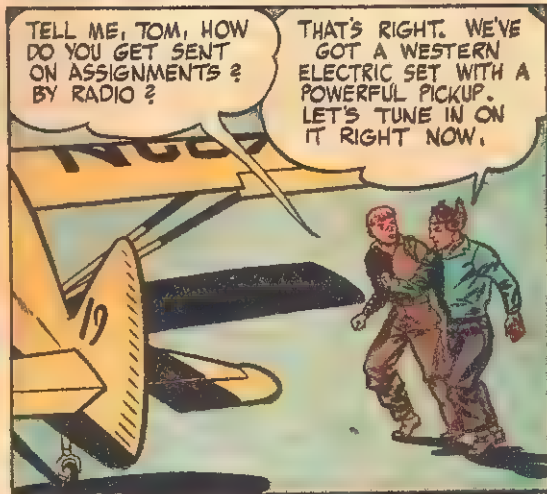


AND THAT WIDE-AWAKE PARTNER OF MINE IS KNOWN AS 'SLEEPY' SIMMS.

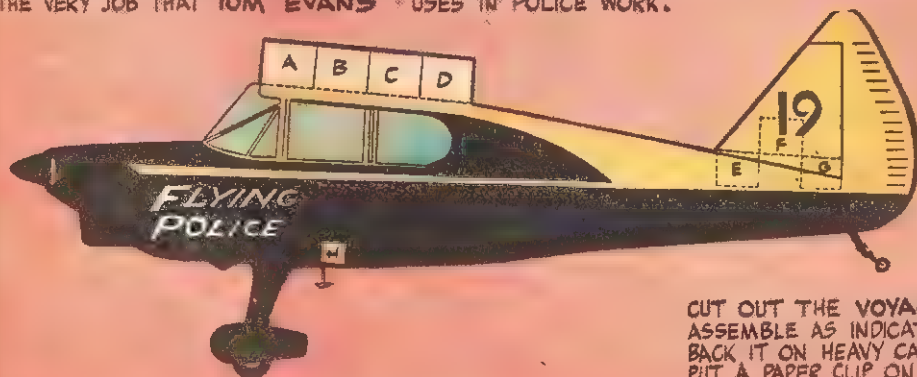


TELL ME, TOM, HOW DO YOU GET SENT ON ASSIGNMENTS? BY RADIO?

THAT'S RIGHT. WE'VE GOT A WESTERN ELECTRIC SET WITH A POWERFUL PICKUP. LET'S TUNE IN ON IT RIGHT NOW.

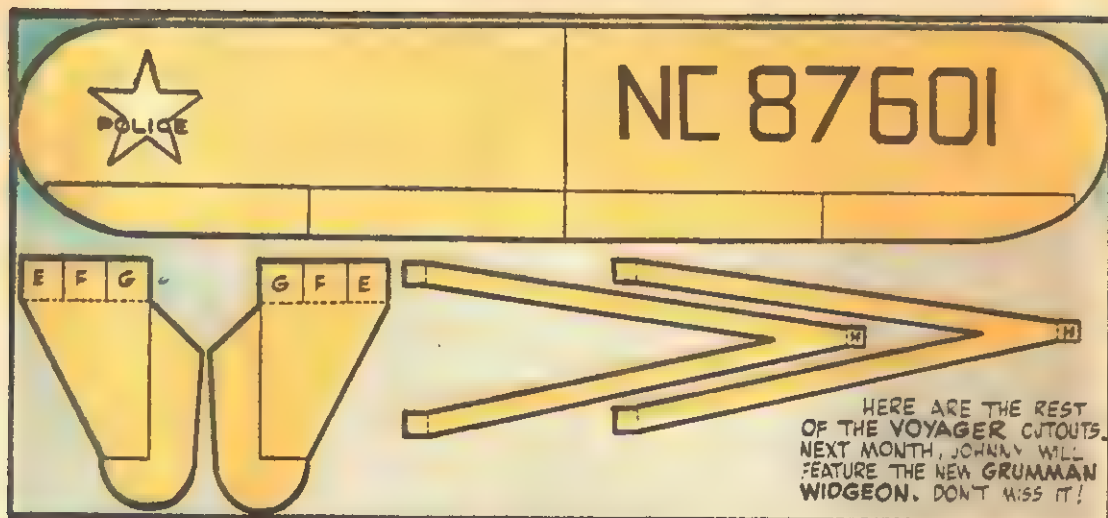


JOHNNY BLAIR PRESENTS CUTOUTS OF THE POPULAR FOUR-SEATER MONOPLANE, THE STINSON VOYAGER 150, THE VERY JOB THAT TOM EVANS USES IN POLICE WORK.



CUT OUT THE VOYAGER, ASSEMBLE AS INDICATED, AND BACK IT ON HEAVY CARDBOARD. PUT A PAPER CLIP ON THE NOSE TO MAKE IT GLIDE.





THEY TURN THE RADIO ON. THEN --

THERE! IT'S TURNED ON. LET'S HEAR WHAT IT HAS TO SAY.

ATTENTION ALL CARS! THERE HAS BEEN A PRISON BREAK AT GRAHAM PENITENTIARY! THREE CONVICTS HAVE ESCAPED.

... AND IT IS BELIEVED THEY ARE TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY BY OCEAN! ALL HIGHWAYS MUST BE...

HEY, LEGGO! OH, IT'S YOU, TOM. WHAT'S UP?

THERE'S BEEN A JAILBREAK SLEEPY! THEY THINK THE CONS ARE TRYING TO GET AWAY BY BOAT. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE OUT THE FLOAT PLANE!

HAVE YOU GOT AN AMPHIBIAN TOO, TOM?

YES! WE USE IT FOR AIR-SEA RESCUE WORK. AND I'VE A HUNCH IT'S GOING TO COME IN MIGHTY HANDY NOW!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE POLICE PLANE TAKES OFF..

GEE, I'D LIKE TO GET IN ON THIS JOB. SAY--WHY CAN'T I FOLLOW IN THE CUB!! MAYBE I CAN HELP THEM SPOT THE THUGS. I'LL DO IT!

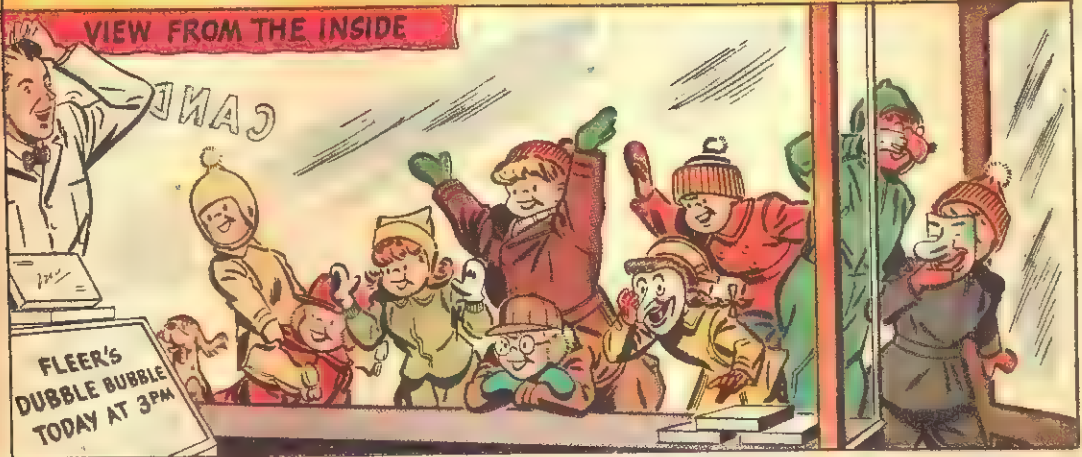
THERE'S PLENTY OF EXCITEMENT IN STORE, AS JOHNNY JOINS THE FLYING POLICE ON THE TRAIL OF THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS. DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING INSTALLMENT!

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S **DUBBLE BUBBLE** GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

## VIEW FROM THE INSIDE



## VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE



IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE...BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE



Only Captain Marvel's Mighty Powers could bring you Values like these!



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The MARVELS GLOW PICTURES are the newest "rave." Everybody says they're swell. These large 8 x 10 inch pictures of your popular comic heroes will actually glow for hours in the dark, showing every feature in detail. They're really exciting! Select your favorite from these four top-notchers—CAPTAIN MARVEL, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR., MARY MARVEL and HOPPY THE MARVEL BUNNY. Price each 25c.



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Now, A Genuine CAPTAIN MARVEL Figurine. Just the very thing to dress up your desk or dresser. It's a miniature CAPTAIN MARVEL, molded in his image and likeness. It's an excellent item for the what-not shelf or to use as a gift. Price 50c.

This MARY MARVEL PIN is a swell piece of novelty jewelry that any girl admirer of the popular comic character will be proud to wear. It's a cutout of MARY in flying position and is made up in bright colors. Price 10c.

Get this dandy CAPTAIN MARVEL "Gob-style" felt hat. Made of strong, good quality felt, imprinted with pictures of CAPTAIN MARVEL and his magic word "SHAZAM." For both boys and girls. Price 25c.

EXTRA! Special Comic Buttons to dress up your hat and other garments. For only 10c we will send you 10 metal lithographed buttons, illustrated with ten different, top-ranking characters.



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Enclosed find \$\_\_\_\_\_ for which please send me the items checked below:

|                                                               |        |                                                          |        |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|--------|----------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL FELT HAT.....         | at 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> HOPPY GLOW PICTURE.....         | at 25c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL GLOW PICTURE.....     | at 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGURINE.....    | at 50c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MARY MARVEL GLOW PICTURE.....        | at 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> 10 COMIC CHARACTER BUTTONS..... | at 10c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. GLOW PICTURE..... | at 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> MARY MARVEL PIN.....            | at 10c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL PENNANT.....          | at 10c | <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FUN KIT.....   | at 50c |

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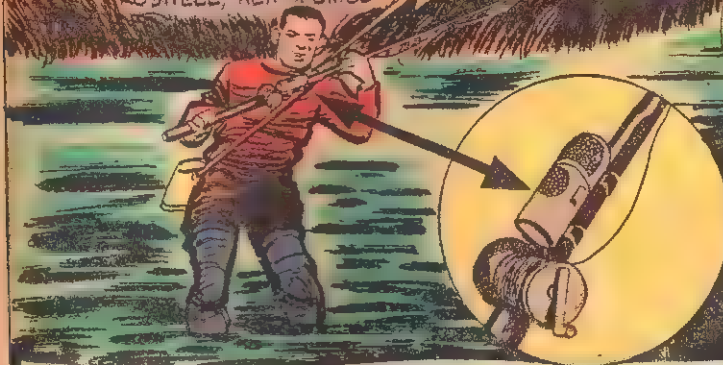
# YOUR INVENTION PAGE!

Again we present some of the best inventions sent in this month by **CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT** readers! Your invention may be chosen next month. Send it in!

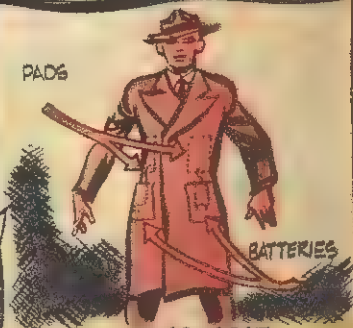
## FISHIE - TALKIE

RADIO UNIT IN HANDLE OF FISHING ROD MAKES CONVERSATION POSSIBLE WHEN FISHERMAN OR CAMPERS ARE SOME DISTANCE AWAY.

**INVENTOR:** GERALD TAYLOR  
110 NORTH WASHINGTON  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO



PADS

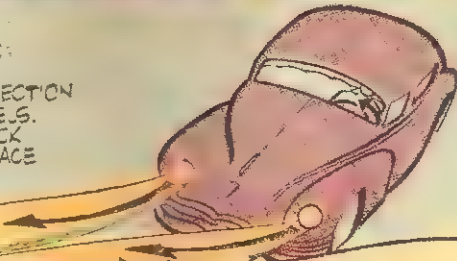


BATTERIES

## FLEXOLITES

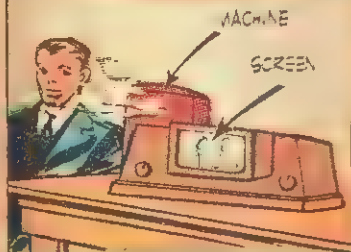
HEADLIGHTS ON CAR AUTOMATICALLY DIRECT RAY IN DIRECTION OF TURNING WHEELS.

**INVENTOR:** B. BECK  
106 LIBERTY TERRACE  
BUFFALO 21, N.Y.



**THERMO-COAT**  
HEATING PADS IN OVERCOAT OPERATED BY BATTERIES IN POCKETS.

**INVENTOR:** C. EDWARD JONES  
2801 N.W. PARK  
OKLAHOMA CITY, 7, OKLA.



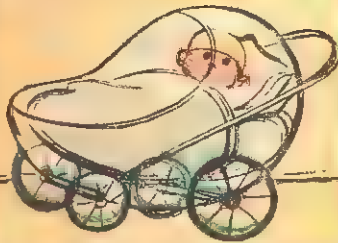
MACHINE

SCREEN

## MIND READING MACHINE

THOUGHTS PROJECTED FROM MIND TO MACHINE, AND THEN TO TELEVISION SCREEN BY MEANS OF BRAIN WAVE WHICH CAN BE INTERPRETED.

**INVENTOR:** CLAIR HELM,  
988 JASON AVE., AKRON, OHIO



## STREAMLINED BABY CARRIAGE

PLASTIC WINDOWS TO ENABLE CHILD TO SEE OUT WITHOUT FALLING OUT OF CARRIAGE.

**INVENTOR:** ROY BERTOLDO  
104-33 38TH AVE.  
CORONA, NEW YORK



**BUZZ-BURGALAR ALARM**  
BELL SYSTEM SOUNDS WHEN WINDOW IS RAISED TO ENTER THE HOUSE.

**INVENTOR:** HAROLD LEE  
142 N. KING ST.  
HONOLULU 1, T.H.

**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT** sends FREE to every contributor a personal **CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT INVENTION PATENT**. Send him YOUR invention at 49 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn., and watch for it to appear here.



# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

**FIGHTS  
FOR  
FREEDOM!**



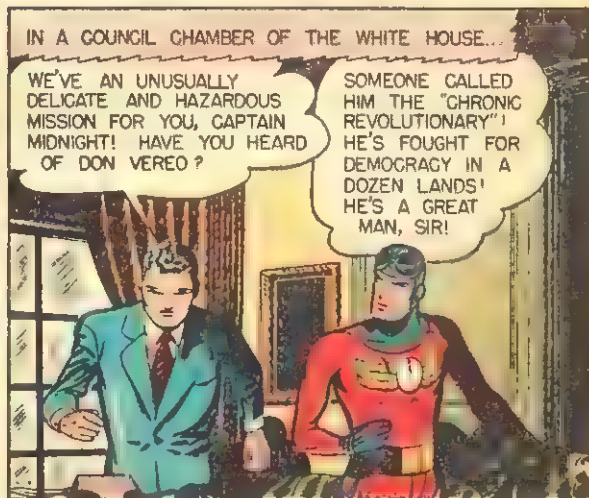
FEW KNOW THAT THE  
FAMED INVENTOR, CAPTAIN  
ALBRIGHT, IS ALSO THE  
MIGHTY CHAMPION OF  
JUSTICE AND LIBERTY.  
**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!**



IN A COUNCIL CHAMBER OF THE WHITE HOUSE...

WE'VE AN UNUSUALLY  
DELICATE AND HAZARDOUS  
MISSION FOR YOU, CAPTAIN  
MIDNIGHT! HAVE YOU HEARD  
OF DON VERO?

SOMEONE CALLED  
HIM THE "CHRONIC  
REVOLUTIONARY"! HE'S FOUGHT FOR  
DEMOCRACY IN A  
DOZEN LANDS! HE'S A GREAT  
MAN, SIR!



# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

YOUR GOVERNMENT THINKS SO TOO! OF COURSE WE CANNOT OFFICIALLY COUNTEenance HIS ACTIONS! DON VEROO HAS HAD TO RENOUNCE THE PROTECTION TO WHICH HE IS ENTITLED AS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!

IS HE IN TROUBLE?

DON VEROO JOINED A REBELLION AGAINST THE DICTATOR SHIDO! HE WAS CAPTURED AND IMPRISONED! WE CAN'T DEMAND HIS RELEASE...

I'VE HEARD OF SHIDO! HE WON'T HESITATE TO EXECUTE DON VEROO!

EXACTLY! DEMOCRACY WOULD LOSE AN ABLE FIGHTER IF DON VEROO WERE KILLED!

YOU WANT ME TO TRY TO ARRANGE FOR HIS RELEASE? I'LL BE GLAD TO DO WHAT I CAN!

SOON AFTERWARD, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND ICKY ARE FLYING TOWARD DISTANT EMPYRIA...

HOW ARE WE GOING TO PERSUADE SHIDO TO LET DON VEROO GO FREE, CAP?

I WISH I KNEW, ICKY!

BUT WE CAN'T LET DON VEROO DIE! THERE ARE TOO FEW MEN OF HIS BREED LEFT IN THE WORLD!

I'LL BET SHIDO WANTS TO REDUCE THE NUMBER BY AT LEAST ONE!

IN THE PALACE OF THE DICTATOR SHIDO...

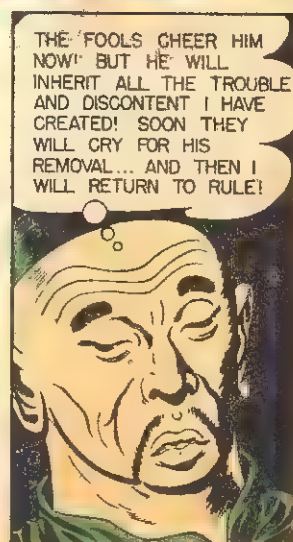
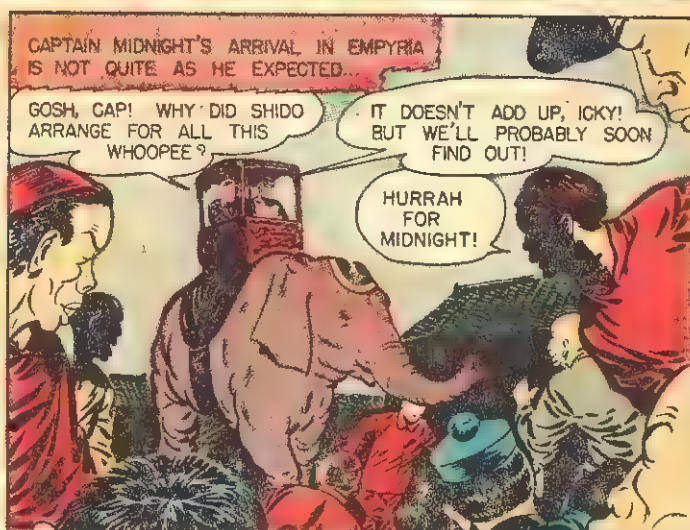
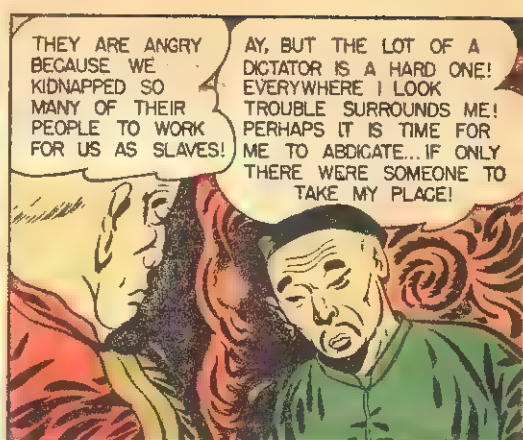
THE PEOPLE CLAMOR FOR DON VEROO'S RELEASE, GREAT SHIDO! EVERY DAY THERE ARE MORE RIOTS, MORE BLOOD SHED...

SHOOT A THOUSAND HOSTAGES! THAT WILL SILENCE THE REBELLIOUS DOGS!

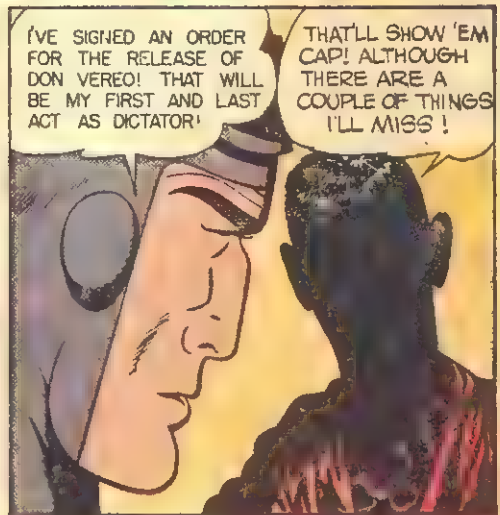
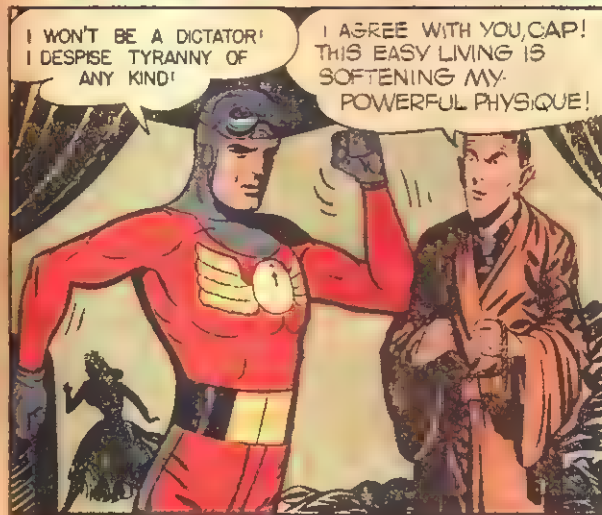
WE TRIED THAT LAST WEEK, WITHOUT SUCCESS! THE PEOPLE ARE HEARTENED BY RUMORS THAT CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IS FLYING HERE TO INTERCEDE FOR DON VEROO!

LET THE PEOPLE HOWL! I HAVE THE GUNS!



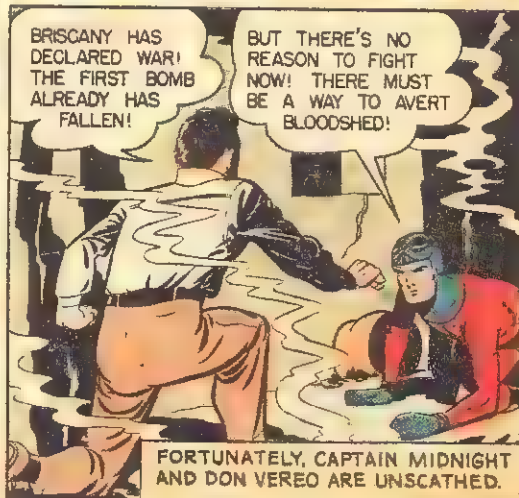
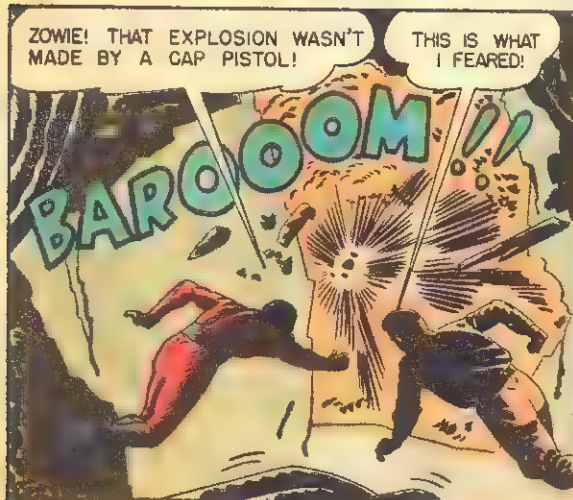


# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

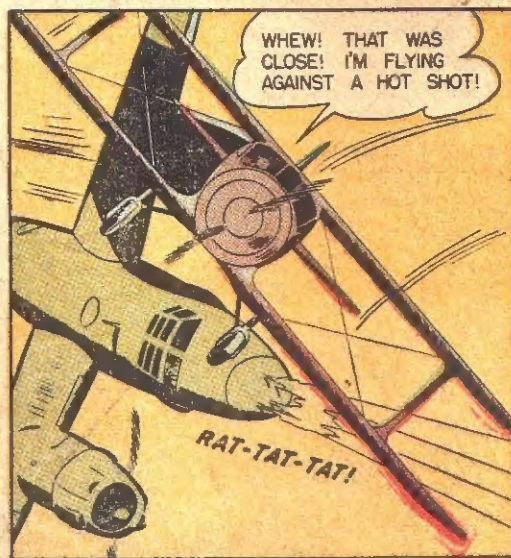
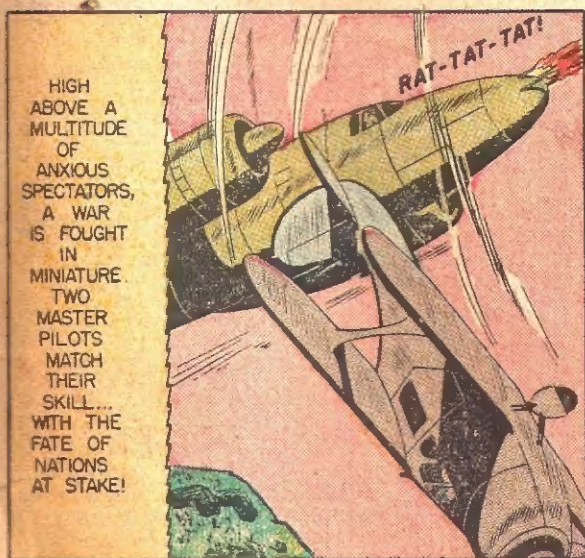




# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT









BUT I'VE STILL GOT A TRICK OR TWO IN MY OWN LOCKER! I'LL BET HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS ONE!



DARTING THROUGH THE SKIES LIKE A HAWK AND ITS PREY, THE TWO PLANES DRAW CLOSER AND CLOSER...

THIS WILL BE A GOOD TRICK ---IF IT WORKS!



WITH AMAZING SKILL, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT GENTLY **LANDS** HIS PLANE UPON THE OTHER!

MADE IT!



THE BEECHCRAFT'S WEIGHT FORCES THE OTHER PLANE INTO A DESCENDING GLIDE...

MY TIMING BETTER BE RIGHT! OR WE'LL BOTH END UP IN THE MORGUE!

HE'S PUSHING ME DOWN... I'D BETTER LOWER MY LANDING GEAR!



AT THE INSTANT THE OTHER PLANE'S WHEELS TOUCH THE GROUND, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT TAKES OFF FROM ITS BACK!

MADE IT! I'M GLAD THERE WON'T BE A 'RETAKE' ON THAT ONE!



MINUTES LATER...

NICE FLYING, MISTER! THAT WAS A TICKLISH SPOT!

MY HANDS ARE STILL SHAKING! YOU ARE A RECKLESS MAN, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!



I AM GLAD TO SURRENDER TO SUCH AN ADVERSARY! FOR ME THE WAR IS OVER! WHAT ARE YOUR TERMS?

PEACE! THIS IS A VICTORY FOR BOTH OF US!

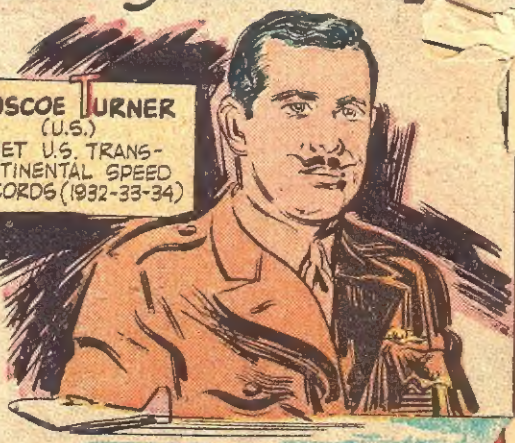






## Famous Fliers - #1

**ROScoe T**URNER  
(U.S.)  
SET U.S. TRANS-CONTINENTAL SPEED RECORDS (1932-33-34)





# Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



## THEY FELLOWS!

This real he-man's gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra. **SUPPLY LIMITED**



## FALCON CAMERA

with Carrying Case  
16 pictures on each roll of film.  
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



## DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE CORKS  
Brill and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American seeds



## PEN & PENCIL SET

A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.



## STURDY AXE

with Leather Sheath. Attaches to belt.  
Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds



## COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemicals" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic book of 50 Fascinating Chemistry Experiments. Sell one order of American seeds



## SWEETHEART DOLL

Peggy Sweetheart is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order of American seeds



Famous Flying Ace Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



## WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Given for selling one order, of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



## GENERAL SEEDS BOX

Boys! Here's a small outfit for you. Regulation size Set and



Ball plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds.



A big, husky HUNTING KNIFE, with Leather Sheath. Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order.

## Swivel Head Flashlight



Nothing else like it. Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries—Jawelling one order of seeds

## ROY ROGERS GUN WITH HOLSTER SET AND 12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS' own Gun, with clicking hammer and revolving cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus, \$1.50 extra.



Roy Rogers "King of the Cowboys"

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

### MORE PRIZES FOR YOU

shown in our big prize sheet.  
GENE AUSTRY GUITAR BRACELETS BIBLE  
OVERNIGHT BAG  
POOL TABLE  
ALARM CLOCK  
POCKET WATCH  
ARCHERY SET

OUR 29th YEAR

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 483, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 433 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is Swivel Head Flashlight

Name Norman

R.F.D. Box or Street No.                     

City                     

State